(I know. I know)

Repulsive furniture in a small home out in Queens. Spotted-tick-fever parents and their bat-wielding teens. Another murder, splattered across the news. Can't wait till the flames engulf this city. Walk in the slaughterhouse for an 8-hour day. Walk out a butchered sow and crammed back in the train. I'm claustrophobic, so I stay close to the door. Get out at Essex, and start to transform. Into a human. I make your Xeroxes (I know. I know) I staple and I file (I know. I know) I'm going brain dead. (I know. I know) But I know what I'm worth, Yeah I do. The head of my company doesn't realize. That he's expendable, it would still survive. But I'm the cannon fodder, the grease inside the wheel. I'm the nerve center, the Achilles' heel. And I'm the critical link. I'm the crucial link. I'm the weakest link. At the Bottom of the Chain. In the economy. (Weak link) At the Bottom of the Chain. (Weak link) In the economy. (Your link) At the Bottom of the Chain.... (Bottom, bottom, bottom...) An unimportant cell of an apathetic whole. Fractured, uninterested, without any goals. I like to drink a beer, stare out into the streets. Smoke some cigarettes, cook something to eat. Waiting for the city to burn. I've made no impact. (I know. I know) On this mass culture. (I know. I know) I'm going brain dead. (I know. I know) But I rule this earth Yeah, I do. 'Cause when I collate (I know. I know) The masses tremble.

And when I send a fax $\,$ (I know. I know) The universe shudders at my fury. And I'm the critical link. I'm the crucial link. I'm the weakest link. At the Bottom of the Chain. In the economy. (Weak link) At the Bottom of the Chain. (Weak link) In the economy. (Weak link) At the Bottom of the Chain. (Your link) In the economy. (Go!) At the Bottom of the Chain. (bottom, bottom, bottom) In the economy. (Chain...) At the Bottom of the Chain. (----) In the economy. (bottom, bottom)

(at the bottom of the chain)

..At the bottom!